

ST. CENTRE METHODIST

FOURTH ANNUAL

CONCERT

Wednesday, Feb. 16, 1887

At Eight o'Clock p.m.



ON THIS OCCASION THE FOLLOWING DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS WILL MAKE THEIR FIRST
APPEARANCE IN LONDON.

Soprano.

MISS LOUISE ELLIOTT,
Of Boston.

Tenor.

MR. WILLIAM J. WINCH,
Of Boston.

Organist.

MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD,
Of Toronto.

DIRECTOR, - MR. W. J. BIRKS

ADVERTISER PRINTING COMPANY

PROGRAMM!

1. HYMN 50-" All people that on earth do dwell,"

TUNE, Old Hundredth

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE.

2. ORGAN SOLO—Sonata in C Minor,

Mendelssohn

Grave, Adagio, Allegro-Vivace, Fugue.

MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD.

3. ARIA-" Cujus Animam,"

(Stabat Mater) Rossini .

MR. W. J. WINCH.

Cujus Animam gementem, Con tristanten et dolentem. Per transivit gladius O quan tristis et afflicta, Fuit illa benedicta Mater, mater unigeniti Que morebat et dolebat, Et tremebat cum videbat Mati pienas inclyti.

Lord! vouchsafe Thy loving kindness, Hear me in my supplication, And consider my distress.
Lo! my spirit fails within me,
Oh! regard me with compassion,
And forgive me all my sin!
Let Thy promise be my refuge,
Oh, be gracious, and redeem me,
Save me from eternal death!

4. RECITATIVE AND ARIA—" On Mighty Pens," (Creation) Haydn

MISS LOUISE ELLIOTT.

RECITATIVE—And God said, let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

ARIA—On mighty pens uplifted scars the eagle aloft, and cleaves the air in swiftest flight to the blazing sun. His welcome bids to morn the merry lark; and cooing calls the tender dove his mate. From every bush and grove resound the nightingale's delightful notes; no grief affected yet her breast, nor to a mountful tale were tuned her soft enchanting lays.

5. ORGAN SOLO-Offertoire in E flat,

Wely

MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD.

6. CHORUS—" Harps of Eternity," - (St. Mary) Dr. Sawyer

Harps of eternity begin the song; redeemed and angel harps begin to God. Unsearchable Jehovah, God of truth, omnipotent, unchangeable, Thy works praise Thee, and Thy angels praise and swell the raptures of Thy glorious song. Harp, lift thy voice on high. Shout, angels, ahout glory to God and to the Lamb, who bought us with His blood. Shout back to ancient time, sing loud and wave your palms of triumph; sing, where is thy sting O death, and where's thy victory boasting grave. Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through Jesus Christ our Lord. Lord our God, we bow before Thee; blessed Saviour we adore Thee. Amen.



Now, there all the loving ki my foes gather serveth me of H

8. ORGAN

9. HYMN

10. Solo-

11. ORGAN

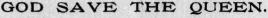
12. SOLO-

13. SOLO A

Inflamma Perte vir In die Fac me c Morte ch Confover

14. ORGAN

15. DUET-



The Audience is kindly requested to refrain from applause



7. Duet-" Now, therefore, my song shall be telling,"
(Hymn of Praise) Mendelssohn

MISS ELLIOTT AND MR. WINCH.

Now, therefore, my song shall be telling ever Thy praise, Thou living God; and grace for all the loving kindness Thou unto me hast shown; I wander in night and deepest darkness and my foes gather around; lo! they increase, then call I upon the name of the Lord and He preserveth me of His great mercy.

- 8. Organ Solo—(a) Andante (5th Symphony), Beethoven
 (b) Choral Fugue, from a Motett, Spohr
 MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD.
- 9. Hymn 105—"Praise ye the Lord," Tune, Duke Street CHOIR AND AUDIENCE.
- ro. Solo—"Sancta Maria," Faure
 MISS LOUISE ELLIOTT.
- (b) Funeral Marche, Dudley Buck
 - MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD.
- 12. Solo—"The Requital,"

 MR. W. J. WINCH.
- 13. SOLO AND CHORUS—"Inflammatus," (Stabat Mater) Rossini
 MISS LOUISE ELLIOTT AND CHOIR.

Inflammatus, et accensus Perte virgo sin defensus In die judicii, Fac me cruce custodiri Morte christi prœmuniri Confoveri gratia. To Thy holy care elected,
Saviour, let me be protected
On the dreadful judgment day.
Through the loved Redeemer's dying,
Let me fondly still relying,
For sweet grace and mercy pray.

- 14. ORGAN SOLO—Marche Militaire, Gounod-Archer
 MR. EDGAR R. DOWARD.
- 15. DUET—(Selected)

 MISS ELLIOTT AND MR. WINCH.

THE QUEEN.

o refrain from applause of any kind.